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CONTRASTS IN MILLIONAIRES.



Young Mr. Phelps Stokes's plunge into Socialism will excite a certain admiration in many to whom the creed he has embraced is taboo. He has taken a logical next step in a career noteworthy because of its variance from the conventional pursuits of rich young men.

Here is a youth possessed of large inherited wealth which opened every avenue of millionaire amusement to him, who yet has put pleasure aside for a serious life work.

He might have bought a fleet of motor boats or raced automobiles, or had the entree of theatrical greenrooms. Yet he prefers to devote himself to bettering the condition of his fellow men. He takes up his quarters among the east side poor, chooses a wife from among them, spends his time and money to improve their fot, and now joins in the political movement to reconstruct society in their behalf.

This is devotion to a cause at the cost of personal sacrifice which may well elicit praise. Mr. Stokes will recall to the present generation the young men of birth and breeding who joined the communistic colonies of half a century ago. He possesses some of the spirit which moved Robert Gould Shaw to leave Harvard to lead out the North's first negro regiment in the face of hostile criticism.

To make other comparisons, in what a refreshing contrast Stokes slands to the Pittsburg type of millionaire! Between him and Thaw what a moral gulf! Nature endowed these young men with like gifts of riches, family name and health. Yet what a difference in their stewardship! Each has focussed on him the eyes of the nation, but in the one case the gaze is fixed on a jail cell.

The Socialists have cause for congratulation in the young men of wealth and position like Stokes and Patterson who have enlisted themselves in their movement. They will help more that is perhaps imag-Ined. It was Renan who said that "all civilization is the work of aristocrats." The drawing-room Socialism of Noroton is not to be scoffed at.

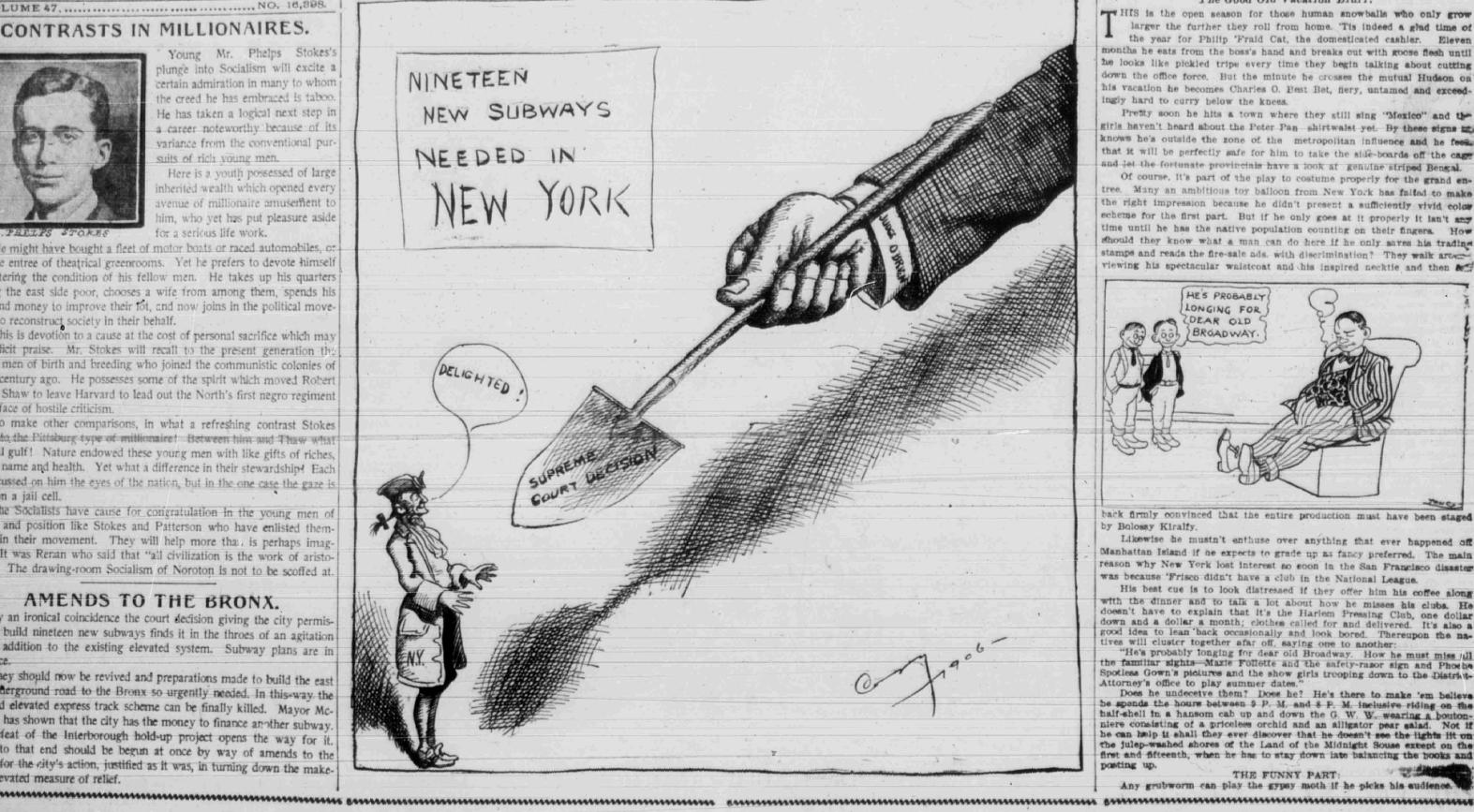
AMENDS TO THE BRONX.

By an ironical coincidence the court decision giving the city permission to build nineteen new subways finds it in the throes of an agitation for an addition to the existing elevated system. Subway plans are in

They should now be revived and preparations made to build the east side underground road to the Bronx so urgently needed. In this-way the scotched elevated express track scheme can be finally killed. Mayor Mc-Clellan has shown that the city has the money to finance another subway. The defeat of the Interborough hold-up project opens the way for it. Work to that end should be begun at once by way of amends to the Bronx for the city's action, justified as it was, in turning down the makeshift elevated measure of relief.

Now Dig.

By J. Campbell Cory.



NEW YORK THRO' FUNNY GLASSES.

By Irvin S. Cobb. The Good Old Vacation Bluff.

HIS is the open season for those human snowballs who only grow larger the further they roll from home. 'Tis indeed a glad time of the year for Philip 'Fraid Cat, the domesticated cashier. Eleven months he eats from the boss's hand and breaks out with goose flesh until he looks like pickled tripe every time they begin talking about cutting down the office force. But the minute he crosses the mutual Hudson on his vacation he becomes Charles O. Best Bet, fiery, untamed and exceedingly hard to curry below the knees.

Pretty soon he hits a town where they still sing "Mexico" and the girls haven't heard about the Peter Pan shirtwalst yet. By these signs to knows he's outside the zone of the metropolitan influence and he feet that it will be perfectly safe for him to take the side-boards off the case and let the fortunate provincials have a look at genuine striped Bengal.

Of course, it's part of the play to costume properly for the grand entree. Many an ambitious toy balloon from New York has failed to make the right impression because he didn't present a sufficiently vivid color scheme for the first part. But if he only goes at it properly it isn't any time until he has the native population counting on their fingers. How should they know what a man can do here if he only saves his trading stamps and reads the fire-sale ads. with discrimination? They walk areas viewing his spectacular waistcoat and his inspired necktie and then



back firmly convinced that the entire production must have been staged by Bolossy Kiralfy.

Likewise he mustn't enthuse over anything that ever happened off Manhattan Island if he expects to grade up as fancy preferred. The main reason why New York lost interest so soon in the San Francisco disaster was because 'Frisco didn't have a club in the National League.

His best cue is to look distressed if they offer him his coffee along with the dinner and to talk a lot about how he misses his clubs. He doesn't have to explain that it's the Harlem Pressing Club, one dollar down and a dollar a month; clothes called for and delivered. It's also a good idea to lean back occasionally and look bored. Thereupon the natives will cluster together afar off, saying one to another:

"He's probably longing for dear old Broadway. How he must miss full the familiar sights—Maxie Follette and the safety-razor sign and Phoche

Spotless Gown's pictures and the show girls trooping down to the District-Attorney's office to play summer dates."

Does he undeceive them? Does he? He's there to make 'em believe he spends the hours between 9 P. M. and 8 P. M. inclusive riding on the half-shell in a hansom cab up and down the G. W. W. wearing a bouton-niere consisting of a priceless orchid and an alligator pear salad. Not if he can help it shall they ever discover that he doesn't see the lights lit on the julep-washed shores of the Land of the Midnight Souse except on the first and fifteenth, when he has to stay down late balancing the books and

THE FUNNY PART: Any grubworm can play the gypsy moth if he picks his audience

E BETRAYAL by II. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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After all, our interrogation of the doctor was quite after all, our interrogation of the doctor was quite after all, our interrogation of the doctor was quite after all, our interrogation of the doctor was quite by a neatly dressed parlor maid. Mrs. Smith-Lessing was at frome, and the girl did not for a moment seem to doubt har matricas a willingness to receive us. As she blasted herself poking the fire and opening wider the thick curtains Ray asked her another question:

"De you know if Lord Blenavon is here?"

"Yes, sir, the girl answered promptly. "He was brought in jest night rather badly hors, but he is much better this morning. I will let Mrs. Smith-Lessing know that you are here, sir."

She hurried out, with the rustle of stiff starch and the quick light-footedness of the well-trained servant. Ray and I exchanged glances.

"After all, this is not such a home of mystery as

"After all, this is not such such a home of mystery as he answered. "The little woman to praying a bold game. Then Mrs. Smith-Lessing came in.

CHAPTER XXIV. Lord Blenavon's Surrender.

SHE came in very quietly, a little pale and wan in the cold evening light. She held out her hand to me with a subdued but charming smile Then she saw Ray, and the words seemed to die haway upon her lips. I had to steel my heart against her to shut out the pity which I could scarcely help feeding. She was white to the lips. She stood as cone turned to stone, with her distended eyes fixed upon him. It was like a trapped bird watching its impending fato. She faltered a little on her feet, and could not help it. I hurried to her side with a chair. As she sank into it she thanked me with a very plaintive smile.

'Thank you," she said simply. "I am not very strong, and I did not know that man was with

troke in. His voice sounded harsh; his neer, I thought, was unnecessarily brutal can understand," he said, "that you find my

The committee of National Defense, whose plans French of the committee is a "leak" somewhork in the committee is the lack of Howelster, whose daughter, Lady Angela. Guy loves. She is engaged to Col. Ray, a member of the committee. Ray had known as the control of the committee in the person of the committee is the collection of the committee in the control of the committee in the person of the committee in the control of th

only get you into trouble. You will asset your the here. Take my advice and go."

She rose to her feet. Smaller and frailer than ever she seemed as she stool before Ray, dark and hearing.

"Your story is plausible," she said coldly, "It snay even be true. But apart from that I had another and a greater reason for coming to England for coming to England. for coming to England for coming to England. For coming to England for coming to England. I came to seek my husband—the father of this boy. I am even now in search of him."

I held my breath and grazed at Ray. For the moment it seemed as though the tables were turned. No signs of emotion were present in his face, but he seemed to have no words. He simply looked at her.

"He left me is January," she continued, "determined at least to have speech with his san. He heard then for the first time of the absconding trustee. He came to England, if not to implore his son's forgiveness, at least to place him above want. And the this country he has never been heard of He has disappeared. I am here to find him. Parkaps," she added, leaning a little over toward Ray, and in a slightly aftered tone, "perhaps you can help me?" Again it seemed to the that Ray was troubled by a certain speechlessness. When at last he found words they and his tone were alike harsh, almost

welcome.

a so glad that you have come to see the," she so glad that you have come to see the," she so your think," he said, "that I would stretch out the little finger of my hand to help you or him? You know very well that I would not. The pair of young man who has been thrown upon my are saw Ray, and the words seemed to die pon her tips. I had to steel my heart against better still."



"It's terrible," she murmured, "that men so coarse and brutal as you should have the gift

Trustee. He came to England, for the absorbable and the this country be less never been heard of the character of the charact

CHAPTER XXV.

present," she said caimly.

"It does not suit me," he said in a low tone vibrate with suppressed passion, "to have you here. You are a plague spot upon the place. You have been a plague spot all your life. Whatever you louch you corrupt."

She shrank away for a moment. After all she was a woman, and I hated Ray for his brutality.

"What a butcher you are!" she said, looking at him curiously. "If ever you should marry—God help the woman."

"There are women and women," he answered found in the struggle of my life to keep the woman."

"There are women and women," he answered if once I gave way to them dight are well that.

"There are women and women," he answered roughly. As for you, you do not count in the wex at all."

She turned away from him with a little shudder, and for the first time during the interview she hid her face in her hands. It was all I could do to avoid the race in her hands. It was all I could do to avoid the place. The said, "do you agree? Will you leave this place? I promise you that your schemes here it any rate are at an end."

She turned to me. Perhaps something in my face had spoken in sympathy which I could not whelly suppress.

"Guy," she said, "I want to be rid of this man, because every word he speaks—hurts. But I cannot even look at him any more. At this war of words he has won. I am beaten. I admit it. I am crushed. I am not going away. I spoke truthfully when I said that I came to England in search of your father. I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I said that I came to England in search of your father. I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I said that I came to England in search of your father. I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away. I spoke truthfully when I have not going away for her hand and the truthfully when I have not going away a hopeless bat.

To could not stay indoors." The frumtion I knew very with the frumtion in the way to them, flight and to the way to them, flight and to the way in my for the way in my for

"I could not stay indoors," she said as she turned by my side. "although I have an old ann and some very uninteresting visitors to entertain. Hessides, I have news! My father is coming down to-day, and I think some of the others. We have just had a We may both of us be the creatures that man would have you believe, but we have been husband and wife for eighteen years, and it is my duty to find out what has become of him. Therefore, I stay."

I could see Ray's black eyes flashing. He almost gripped my arm as he drew me away. We three left the house together. At the bottom of the drive left the house together. telegram.

telegram." I am glad." I answered. "I have just finished my work and I want some more." "You are insatioble," she declared, smiling. "You have written for three days, days and nights, too. I believe, and you look like a ghost. You ought to take a rest now. You ought to want one, at any rate." stopped it
"Blenavon and I will take this carriage to the station," he said. "Will you, Ducaine, return to take lady Angela and tell her exactly what has hap rate."

The

Angels and tell her exactly what has hapfired.

Then the smile faded from her lips and the anxiety of a sudden thought possessed her.

Then the smile faded from her lips and the anxiety of a sudden thought possessed her.

There not heard a word from Col. Ray," she said. "It terrifies me to think that he may have told may father about Blenavon."

Your sister suspects aiready," and leave you have told the said. "Your brother has left England, has he cared. "Your brother has left England, has he cared." exclaimed.

"It will not be unexpected news," Ray said sternity. "Your sixter suspects arrendy."

"I'm not going to be bundled away and leave you to coheoot any precious story you think fit." Blenavon declared doggedly. "I'm Ray opened the carriage door and gripped Blenavon's arm.

"You in" he said in a low, suppressed tone.

"He is at Ostend."
"Then Col. Ray will keep his word." I assured her "Besides, you have written to him, have you not?"

avon's arm.

"Get in." he said in a low, suppressed tone.

There was something almost animal in the fury of Ray's voice. I looked away with a shudder. Blenavon stepped quietly into the carriage. Then Ray came over to me, and as he looked searchingly into my face he pointed to the carriage drive.

"Boy," he said, "you are young, and in hell itself there cannot be many such as she. You think morntal It is because I remember—your mother."

He stepped into the carriage. I turned round and set out for Rowchester. "I have written," she answered. "Still, I am afraid. He will do what he thinks right, whatever it may be."
"He will respect your wishes," I said.
She smiled a little bitterly.
"He is not an easy person to influence," she nurmured. "I doubt whether my wishes, even my prayers, would weigh with him a particle against his own judgment. And he is very severe—very

I said nothing, and we walked for some time in "Next meek," she said abruptly, "I must go back to London."